

NO. 13

public with the soldier dragged his frozen limbs wearily along, over the ice and snow of Valley Forge, benumbed and bleeding, and left their bloody impress upon the earth's frigid mantle; or when the torrent of the swollen Delaware, on the memorable night of the 25th of December, thundered mid the pitchy darkness, with the army, the hope of America in frail boats upon its heaving tempestuous bosom.

'Twas a fearful night in the gloom, while the rain descended mingled with hail and snow. But its past, the warrior lies low, the cannon is silent, and the muffled tread of thousands of Revolutionary defenders is hushed forever. Yet their deeds still animate his hearts of their descendants, while the tapering monument points to the sky a lasting record of their virtues and the nation's gratitude.

Patriotic emotions have thrilled the gentle hearts of American ladies; while in life they have strewn flowers in the triumphal way and sang paeans of praise to the deliverer of their country, in death, planting perennial flowers that shall forever bloom in heavenly beauty, they ransom his tomb from the ravages of time and decay, and hold in their possession the sacred urn where shall repose for all time to come his hallowed ashes. 'Tis a sweet yet holy guardianship! Posterity will bless them and hymn praises in remembrance of their eloquent advocacy, the gifted American Pericles, Edward Everett, when his clarion voice shall no more fall in accents of dulcet melody upon the ear of American people. And so long as patriotism

common altar of our country, shall we increase in prosperity and work out the high mission of destiny.

"Land of the West,—beneath the Heaven There's not a fairer lovelier clime: Nor one to which was ever given A destiny more high, sublime.

Great God! we thank thee for this home,— This bounteous birth-land of the free: Where wanderers from afar may come And breathe the air of liberty!

Still may her flowers untrampled spring, Her harvest wave, her cities rise, And yet 'till time shall fold his wing Remain earth's loveliest paradise!"

In the feeble attempt of the delineation of American genius and character, I trust I have not wasted you. I must now close. I regret I have not interested you more; but the brief time afforded me and that filled with the anxieties and daily responsible duties of my life, has prevented me from culling many roses from the way side; or if permitted to glide down classic streams, to pluck some golden fruit from overhanging boughs. Yet my theme requires not the hymned beauties of an Orpheus, or the burning lines of a Sappho to stir your hearts. As we look forward to the veiled mysteries of the future, may we behold the palladium of our liberties unharmed, descend as a glorious birthright to generations unborn. Never may the proud fabric by our fathers reared, be rent by civil discords or party factions, or the sound of the wailing dirge be heard over the mouldering towns and villages of thirty-three States. But so long as the sun may run his ample course, may it beam upon a United Fraternity over which the glorious stars and stripes wave a beacon light to the world,—the pride of posterity.

"A union of hearts! A union of hands! The Flag of our Union forever!"

Gubernatorial Speaking at Hendersonville. It was duly announced that on Monday, the 2nd inst., the candidates for Governor would speak at this place. The evening before, Gov. Ellis came into town. Next morning it being understood by the Union party that John Pool was coming from Asheville, a company went out to meet him. About 10 o'clock he was escorted in by a company of horsemen, bugles, and a band of music drawn by six horses. The display was very respectable, and the long train passed the street in good order, to the dissatisfaction of some of the Democrats, as they showed by pretending to ridicule it. By some oversight, Mr. Pool was conducted to the Democratic Hotel, instead of the Planter's, where the Union men generally stop. However, this was a matter unimportant as he was of course very well entertained where he was, yet there is a proper way even in unimportant matters.

The speaking was long and without anything new being developed. Gov. Ellis endeavored to mystify the question of extending ad valorem taxation to negroes, as well as to all other property, as it now is, by harping upon good watches, billiard tables and luxuries generally. In true Democratic style, he referred to his party as being the one under which the government had prospered, without once noting the corruption of that party, and also without noting the fact that the government would have been in a state of much greater prosperity, had it been administered by men free of corruption. He also referred briefly to national politics, and considered that the Democrats of this State were bound to go for Breckenridge and Lane.

Mr. Pool had nothing to reply to, in fact, as Gov. Ellis had left the true issue for his gold watches, carriages, billiard tables, &c. However, in a manly voice, and in a clear, reasoning, he taught the people the ad valorem men wish to change the Constitution, so as to extend ad valorem tax to be laid upon the negro also. Every citizen here knows that ad valorem already exists on all property but negroes, and Gov. Ellis need not have put himself to any trouble to mystify the matter at all. He spoke of special taxes, while Mr. P. insisted on the system of equal taxation, with a power to discriminate as to what should be the proper subject of special taxation. He told the Governor plainly that he had misrepresented the true object of the Union party, and dared him to deny it. Mr. Pool spoke and argued like a man wishing to be understood, while the other seemed as the artful demagogue, wishing to mislead. However, it was noticed very particularly that the Governor did not call the people of Western North Carolina horse leeches, while speaking here—they say he did so, while in the East, and this has been proven by the assertions of men, who say they heard him say so. But our paper is just going to press, and we must defer further remarks till another time. The audience was large and orderly, and due respect was paid to both speakers.

It may be proper, however, to state, that towards the close of the debate, Gov. Ellis became so excited that he made an effort to strike Mr. Pool, and perhaps did scratch him a little. It seems that Mr. Pool's arguments were too strong for the Governor.—*Presque.*

TAXES.

The citizens of Forsyth County are respectfully informed that I have received from the Clerk of the County Court, the list of Taxable property for the year 1860, and hold it ready for inspection. They are further notified that I will attend at Salem, Saturday, July 14th.

E. Sides, Monday, July 16th.
Bethania, Tuesday, July 17th.
Pilot Town, Wednesday, July 18th.
Blackburn's School House, Thursday July 19.
J. M. Stafford, Friday, July 20th.
Winston, Saturday, July 21st.
Moses Stewart's, Monday, July 23rd.
Kernersville, Tuesday, July 24th.
Adam's, Wednesday, July 25th.
Bailey's, Thursday, July 26th.
Sedge Garden, Friday, July 27th.
Old Town, Saturday, July 28th.

For the purpose of receiving from the inhabitants of the several Districts in said County, their respective Taxes; when and where it is expected they will be promptly paid, as I am obliged to settle all the Taxes on or before the first day of October next. The Tax is \$1.50 on the Poll, and 50 cents on the \$100 valuation of Land and Town Property,—same as last year.

The following Justices of the Peace are appointed by the Court to take the lists of taxable property in their respective Districts, for the year 1860:

Richmond District,	Thomas M. Hunter.
Bethania "	Thos. C. Johnson.
Pilot Town "	Samuel Pfaff.
Yadkin "	Samuel Alsbaugh.
at Fork, "	John M. Stafford.
at "	E. A. Vogler.
at Bay, "	Aquila Pitts.
at River, "	J. H. Lester.
at New's Creek, "	M. H. Linville.
at Fork, "	Robert F. Linville.
at "	M. J. Crews.
at "	C. H. Hauser.

WILLIAMS, Sheriff.

For the Press.

A VISIT TO STATESVILLE. Whig Meeting. SPEECH OF JUDGE BADGER &c.

The writer of this paper having occasion to visit the town of Statesville, arrived at that place on Monday evening, the 25th of June, and took lodging at the Simonton House—a stupendous brick building, well adapted to the purpose for which it was erected, and under the management of a gentleman who manifests a commendable care for the comfort of his guests.

One who saw Statesville five years ago, could not now fail to admire the elegant improvements which have been made on her buildings and streets, as well as the energy and the spirit of progress that seems to have taken hold of her citizens.

Whether the Railroad recently constructed through that county, and touching the southern border of the town, had anything to do with the introduction of that spirit; or whether it is the immortal Topy, it just "grewed" is left with the reader to determine for himself. Notice had been given that the Hon. Geo. E. Badger would address his fellow citizens, on Tuesday the 26th, on the political topics of the day.

At 1 o'clock a large and intelligent assembly met in a grove, by the Presbyterian Church, to hear the distinguished gentleman. He was introduced in a few words by Nat. Boyden, Esq., and commenced by saying he had come here by invitation, to say something for Bell, Everett, and what was some times called "the Union party." He has for his principles justice and equality.

Mr. Badger said news of an afflictive character had just been received: the death—the suicidal death—of the great National Democratic party. Being unable at Charleston to agree upon a platform or a candidate, they adjourned to Baltimore. The party failing there to harmonize, last Friday it fell to pieces. They have voluntarily separated. The Democratic party, I am sorry to announce, is dead. It ought to have a funeral; and if I had had notice before leaving home, I should have presided here to day.

But they have parted in excellent good humor, and that makes it strange to me (said Mr. B.) that they parted at all. There is a little man called Douglas—the Little Giant—whose name was prominent before the Convention; and so horrified were the Southern Democrats at the idea that he would get the nomination and get into power, that they separated.

Mr. Badger then read from a speech of Mr. Smith, of California, delivered in the Baltimore Convention, the following: "That having witnessed the disintegration of the Democratic party on the floor of that theatre, he could no longer continue his alliance with the grinning assassins around him."

Then, said Mr. Badger, we have a Northern and a Southern Democracy, but no longer a National Democracy; its nationality is "laughed at," "laughed at" by their own hands.

The Northern Democracy have nominated Douglas and Fitzpatrick; the Southern Democracy have nominated, we hear, Breckenridge and Lane to preserve the Union. Is this separation (said Mr. B.) a calamity, or is it a blessing? If he had thought there was any nationality about it, he would have been sorry—but did not believe it—he believed its disruption was only an exposure of a state of things long existing. The platform of 1856 was double-faced; a swindle, as in 1854, "Cass" letter, which meant as well as another, "not believe the old gentleman really knew what it meant when he wrote it. It was only intended to keep the party together. We should all rejoice, because the pretended agreement is at an end. There never was any union, except the "obnoxious power of public plunder."

The Southerners, at Charleston, wanted something practical—they could not get it, and they separated. If the whole Southern Democracy would come forward and lay hold of Bell and Everett, they would place themselves right. Would they do it? We offer you (said Mr. B.) two national men, John Bell, of Tennessee, and Edward Everett, of Massachusetts. Who can say a word against those men? Look at them. They stand by the Union, the Constitution and the enforcement of the laws. There are no other national candidates. The Black Republican candidate is not to be mentioned on Southern ground, except to be spurned with indignation. Speaking of Bell and Everett, Mr. B. said, I know both these men personally and intimately. I have served with Bell in the Cabinet and in the Senate and have often visited him at his fireside—I know him well;—he is a conservative, national man—a Patriot, a Statesman, as far from any thing corrupt as any man on the face of the globe.

(Applause.) As to Edward Everett, Mr. B. said, there is not a truer man in America;—a man of vast powers and attainments,—a man who has exerted his best energies and his splendid talents in preserving the home of the great Washington from decay and oblivion. That man may be safely trusted who has a holy reverence for, and believes in the principles of Washington. (Applause.)

The speaker then referred to Lincoln;—said he forgot his name about a year, or two, ago, but he was a sectional candidate, as was Hamilton, on the same ticket, and that of itself, would be a sufficient reason why they should not be supported. Said Hamilton, while a Democrat, was a very clever fellow—was so far "down East" that he was almost on "l'other side." Mr. B. again spoke of the Democratic candidates—said both nominations were sectional. Breckenridge was a very clever gentleman,—he said nothing against any of them as individuals; but they were sectional candidates. Douglas was nominated by the Northern Democracy and therefore sectional. Breckenridge was nominated by the Southern Democracy and therefore sectional. A united North implies a united South, and a united South implies a united North. The parties are antagonistic. It is bringing one section of the country into an angry contest with the other. The Republicans have ignored the Atlantic States. Compare all these candidates, said Mr. B., with ours. We give you John Bell, born in the South, an honest Statesman, with a character without blot or blemish, the grand son of North Carolina; for Tennessee is North Carolina's daughter, and Bell is Tennessee's son. (Applause.) We give you Everett, ignored at home because he would not be Republican. (Applause.) He has been thoroughly tried—tried in the fire,—and has proved himself worthy of the confidence of the American people. (Applause.)

Mr. B. spoke of the dangers to which we are exposed.—Said he believed there were those in the North and in the South, who were looking forward with hope to a dissolution of the Union. He was sure, for reasons which he might not mention, that there are eminent men in the South who think a dissolution the best

for the South. He was opposed to a dissolution of the Union, and said if we could lay aside our party prejudices, and if we desired the perpetuation of these States, and cherish our national existence, we should go for Bell and Everett, the national candidates.

Mr. B. then turned to state matters, and said we have one lately presented to us—on little Ad.—who has justice and equality for his principles. What is it? He proposes an equalization taxation in North Carolina. Ad valorem! Our Democratic friends say it's late! Well, it's not in our platform, there is no late in the platform—it's all plain English.

How do we stand? The two Conventions we met in Raleigh and put forth their platforms. First, let us call your attention (continued Mr. B.) to what is put forth by our Democratic friends, and ask if it's equal?

He then read the following from the Democratic platform: "Resolved, that we are opposed to disturbing any of the sectional compromises of our constitution."

What, (said Mr. B.) do they mean by sectional compromises? Is a compromise sacred because it is sectional? How long have they been in pressed with this holy horror of interfering with compromises? He then spoke of the passage of Free Suffrage, and said it was a violation of a compromise, a part of the very compromise which the Democracy are now contending for—that the bill for calling the convention of 1855 was arranged by leading Eastern and Western men. Among other things, it was put down that the freehold qualification should be retained. They have changed it; they have retained one part of the compromise, and they have discarded the other.

At the mention of equalizing taxation, the Democratic friends are thrown into spasms. (Laughter.) They cannot set a compromise aside in one particular and hold on to it in another. And they say they "especially" create the introduction at this time by the Opposition party into our State politics of question of constitutional amendment affects the basis upon which our Revenue is raising—viz. to be premature, impolitic, dangerous and unjust." They don't say (continued Mr. B.) that they are opposed to altering the basis of taxation, because they believe it to be wrong, but because it is proposed by the Opposition. They are obliged to admit that the present system is unequal. But they say they especially deprecate the introduction of this question at this time—that it is premature. What does that mean? I suppose it is too soon. Will it be the right time to do it? Shall the people of North Carolina suffer under an acknowledged unequal system of taxation, until the leaders of a particular party at the time has come for them to ride into office upon it? I thought the time to cure an evil was when you discover it and have the power to cure it. Why should fifty thousand dollars in land pay one hundred dollars tax, while fifty thousand dollars in slaves pay only thirty dollars tax? That is the evil we propose to remedy. And we are told it is premature.—But they tell us it is "impolitic." What sort of policy is it to tax one species of property twice as much as another species is taxed?—And they say it is "dangerous." Whom does it threaten? There is only one way in which I can conceive it to be dangerous. It is dangerous to them as a party to their retaining power. (App.)

When I first read the platform, I only thought they wanted to put it off;—that they would take it up in two years from now, and all would be right. But they say it is "unjust." Policy may change, danger may pass away, but a thing that is "unjust" is always so.

What do they hold (said Mr. B.) their platform: "We deem it the duty of the Legislature when passing acts for the raising of revenue, so to adjust taxation, as to bear as equally as practicable within the limits of the Constitution, upon the various interests and classes of property in all sections of the State."

They say it is the duty of the Legislature to bear as equally as practicable upon the various interests and classes of property in the State. Then they admit the principle, except "in the limits of the Constitution." The Constitution forbids the taxing of negro property according to value. We propose to put that provision out of the Constitution, and give the Legislature power to equalize taxation.

They say it is the duty of the Legislature to equalize taxation on all property except slaves. We propose to leave slaves like other property. When our Democratic friends object to it, it is not because they would have to pay more tax on their slaves, that is a very small matter, but they go into spasms about taxing poor men's tin cups! (Laughter and Applause.)

Mr. B. then commented on the manner in which the Democracy construe the Opposition platform, and appealed to the people to look at the plain proposition, so to "modify the Constitution that every species of property may be taxed according to its value, with power to discriminate in favor of the native products of the State and the industrial pursuits of her citizens." Don't it strike every plain, straightforward man (said Mr. B.) that that's right? The platform says *may*—not *shall*—as the Democrats will read it. And we shall discriminate in favor of the native products of the State, as between articles produced at home and those produced abroad, we shall discriminate in favor of the native products.

That the laborer, too, his furniture, his tools, and his stock, &c., shall be exempt from taxation. Speaking of negroes, Mr. B. said: "Don't we work them on the plantation, and don't we buy and sell them as other property? Don't we treat them as property, except in taxing them? No man out of Bodiam ever supposed they were anything but property." (Laughter.) We don't allow a man to kill a negro and eat him as an ox. (Laughter.) and so far we treat them as persons. But our Democratic friends say they don't want to tax them according to value on account of the *Ad valorem* fanatic! Do you reckon (said Mr. B.) you keep fanatic cries how you tax your negro? They would steal your negro property if they could, but they care nothing about how you tax it. You stand up and look an honest man in the eye and ask him if he will say those negroes should be exempt from two-thirds of the tax which your neighbor pays on his land. He will not say it. The Democrats ought to be ashamed of themselves. (Laughter and App.)

Give me a reason (continued Mr. B.) why one thousand dollars worth of slaves should not pay as much tax as one thousand dollars worth of land. If any difference, negroes could pay the most, for negro property is more readily converted into cash than any other.—They say it's a shame to tax a little negro child. Is it? How big do you want him to be before you tax him? Do you want to tax negroes according to size? (Laughter.) We propose to tax him according to his value, not according to his size. Negro children as soon as they are born are worth one hundred dollars, and their growth is worth \$100 a year; yet the Democrats tell us they yield nothing, and

therefore should not be taxed. Just as well if your \$1000, at interest is making nothing, because you don't get your money till the end of the year. There is no reason why negro property should not be taxed according to its value.

But the poor people! Our Democrats are almost heart-broken because they say, we are going to break up the poor man by taxing their tin cups! (Laughter.) I have shown we do not propose to tax such property—they know it—but suppose we did—how would it be? Allow to each family five tin cups at five cents each—that would be 25 cents. What would the tax? I have put it down here. We propose the tax would be 10 cts. on the \$100. He tax on the tin cups of one family would amount to one fortieth of one cent for one year; one cent would pay the tax for forty years.

(Laughter and Applause.) Yet it would starve the poor people! (Laughter.) Mr. B. then went into a similar calculation in regard to chickens, and said no man with half an ounce of sense ever imagined so great a tax as taxing tin cups, chickens, &c., would ever be attempted. The truth was they were unwilling to pay the tax on their negroes. If a man has protection on ten thousand dollars worth of property, he ought to pay tax on it, leaving it to the Legislature to "discriminate in favor of the native products of the State, and the industrial pursuits of her citizens."

Now gentlemen (said Mr. B.) I have a word or two before I conclude.—But first, I wish to read from the Comptroller's Report, to show you that great inequality exists under our present system. Mr. Badger then went over the valuation of the property of the State, the amount of tax paid by each, and contrasting the inequality of the present mode of taxing these two species of property.

(The reporter did not distinctly hear this part of Mr. B.'s speech, and cannot therefore follow him through the details.) Mr. B. said, among other things, on this part of his subject, that the negro property of the State now pays less than one-third the tax it ought to pay, if taxed as land; that the negro property of the State, if taxed as land, would pay over four hundred thousand dollars, whereas it now pays only about one hundred and eighteen thousand; that while land pays 20 cts on the \$100, negro property pays only about 6 cts on the \$100.

Mr. B. said he must say a word or two in regard to Gov. Ellis. The Gov. had, while he was about at Washington last spring, attending court, thought proper to bring his name on the stamp. He was surprised; for he had done the Gov. no harm,—he had thought nothing about him, and he certainly cared nothing about him. Mr. B. read from Gov. Ellis' horse-leech speech and commented on it. The Gov. says (continued Mr. B.) that "the Constitutional restriction is the ark of civil liberty." Yet, that restriction, keeps the negroes from paying their just proportion of the taxes. Mr. B. said he had a few negroes,—not many,—would have more if he could;—but if he had to pay tax according to their value, he would consider himself as free a man as now; he would not consider it as robbing him of his "civil liberty."

Gov. Ellis (he continued) had said a great deal about Badger's *ipse dixit*—that the people had not asked for *ad valorem*, Badger and Pool asked for it—that it was Badger's *ipse dixit*. Now, said Mr. B., I said to Mr. Ferrebee, in the Convention, who took it into his head to oppose *ad valorem*, but is now for it, to tell his name and say what he had said. Gov. Ellis I have as much sense as Gov. Ellis. (Laughter.) I would be surprised to learn that I have not as much honesty; and I thought I had as much right to an *ipse dixit*. (Laughter.) I know of nothing in the Constitution that gives Gov. E. an exclusive right to an *ipse dixit* (Laughter and applause.) I expect (continued Mr. B.) that Gov. Ellis has learned before now that a great many people in North Carolina, besides Badger and Pool, are in favor of *ad valorem*.

Gov. Ellis says the purpose of *ad valorem* is to make capital for a forlorn party. Was free suffrage got up for a forlorn party? Who gave Gov. Ellis and Gov. Reid the exclusive privilege of proposing amendments to the Constitution? The Gov. says we are trying to extort jealousy from the slaveholder and the non-slaveholder. How? By calling attention to a restriction of the Constitution which forbids a certain species of property from paying its just proportion of the taxes of the State. There are two ways of equalizing taxation, said Gov. Ellis—*ad valorem*, a species and exclusive proposition. Who does it delude? Did he think the people had no sense? Did he think the people would take his "ipse dixit" for argument? His plan is *dis discrimination*—that, he contends, is the only right way. It means to put a mark of difference. Suppose you have a son and a daughter, and you have a lot of land or a sum of money which you wish to divide equally between them. You say to your neighbor you are going to make an equal division between them,—give to each half the land or money. He tells you "no Sir; that's wrong;—you must give one of them two-thirds, and the other one-third—that's equality!" (Laughter.) That's Gov. Ellis' great plan of equalizing taxation—make things equal by making them unequal. (Laughter and applause.) The Gov. says the opposition propose to take the tax off land and put it on negroes. If you propose to make the negroes pay more tax when they pay less than their proportion, he says, you are going to take the tax off the lands.

Gov. Ellis says the value of the lands in N. C. is nearly equal to the value of the negro property. This we all know is not correct;—he knows it. But suppose it is so. The land now pays about one hundred and forty-seven thousand dollars tax, while the negroes pay only about one hundred and eighteen thousand. Why don't they pay as much as land, if they are worth no more than Gov. Ellis says?

Suppose a man has a thousand dollars and lays it out for silver plates, what does he get? He gets \$250 in silver, and the balance goes to the workman. How does that man hurt anybody? He has benefited the workman; but you tax him ten dollars on his \$1000 on the chase of silver plates. Suppose he lays out the \$1000 for a negro instead of the plate. Does any of it go to the workman—is anybody benefited but himself? Yet you tax that man only 50 cts. Is that right? We say it is not. Gov. Ellis says it is. Do you see anything "specious" or "delusive" in that?

Do you believe, with Gov. Ellis, that if we get *ad valorem*, our "civil liberties" will vanish? If you do go against *ad valorem*, if not, go for it. I declare to you upon the honor of a man, that I believe it is the very thing we need.

The proposition is to untie the hands of the legislature, and give it the power to equalize taxation. Consider it as sensible men—think about it for yourselves—don't be led off by high sounding words that have no meaning.

These are the plain words of a plain man, honestly spoken and sincerely believed in. [Mr. Badger took his seat amid enthusiastic applause.] The foregoing is not intended as a full report of the entire speech of the distinguished gentleman; but so far as it goes, it is believed to approach accuracy. J.

PEOPLE'S PRESS.

SALEM, N. C.

FRIDAY, JULY 13, 1860.

FOR PRESIDENT,
HON. JOHN BELL,
OF TENNESSEE.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
HON. EDWARD EVERETT,
OF MASSACHUSETTS.
FOR GOVERNOR,
JOHN POOL,
OF PASQUOTANK.

We are authorized to announce DR. E. KERNER, as a candidate for a seat in the House of Commons for Forsyth County.

We have been requested to announce JOHN F. POINDEXTER, Esq., as a candidate in Forsyth County, for a seat in the House of Commons.

DESTRUCTIVE STORM.

A friend has communicated to us the particulars of a very destructive storm which visited Bethania and Old Town, in this county, on Friday evening, the 9th inst., about 8 o'clock, which we are compelled to abridge, for want of room.

The storm continued some fifteen or twenty minutes, dealing destruction all around in its course, the like of which was never witnessed by the oldest inhabitants of those places. Hail fell from the size of hen's eggs down to small marbles, in every imaginable shape, totally destroying vegetables in the gardens, greatly injuring the corn and oats crops, and destroying nearly all the fruit on the trees, breaking window lights &c. The extent of the severity of the storm was about one mile in width and from two to three in length.

Jonathan Spear's corn crop is nearly ruined. Thomas Hanson's whole crop is destroyed, killing several of his pigs and nearly all his poultry, and blowing off part of the roof of his dwelling. The widows George and Liner's crops were also damaged very much, and some of their poultry killed.

In Old Town and vicinity, the storm was also very destructive to crops and fruit on the trees, &c.

DEAD.—Thomas Allen, a slave, found in a Spanbour's—Stokes County, on Thursday evening of last week, where he had lain since Tuesday evening. He had been to the tax paying at Spanbour's on Tuesday, and started for home with a jug of whisky, in the evening. He died on Friday morning, at the same place where he was found.

Our thanks are due to our young friend E. A. Borer, with Oliver Ditson & Co., 277 Washington St., Boston, for six choice pieces of Music, as follows: "Great Eastern Gallop," "Adante from Beethoven's fifth Symphony," "The Old Brown Cot," "La Favorite," "Polka Francaise," "Sweet Annie Fay," "Still in my Dreams Thou'rt Near."

See Dr. Schaffner's card in this paper. The Doctor is a native of this place, and a regular graduate of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia.

See advertisements of Mr. Thomas and E. L. Hoge.

MODERN DEMOCRACY DIES HARD!—We are no alarmists, nor do we desire, even by insinuation, to accuse any man or set of men, wrongfully. But we simply wish to warn the people of this District against all manner of falsehoods and misrepresentations which are being circulated at this time, the object being to deceive and mislead the people upon the subject of *ad valorem* in particular, and the principles of the Opposition party in general.

The great issue is "equality at the ballot-box and equality at the tax-box," which *ad valorem* can only bring about. Slaves are to be taxed as property according to value, which will raise an increased amount of revenue, so much so as to lessen the tax on land one-half, and yet leave an amount sufficient for all the present demands of the State, without introducing new subjects of taxation.

JORDAN AND POOL.—The Asheville Advocate of the 27th confirms what we have heretofore stated, that Jordan has misrepresented Mr. Pool. It contains a letter from Dr. Rufus K. Speed, of Elizabeth City, in answer to one addressed to him by A. S. Merrimon, Esq., of Asheville, in which the Dr. affirms the untruth of every allegation made by J. Parker Jordan in his published letter. Dr. Speed is one of the most eminently respectable gentlemen in the Eastern part of the State, and was cognizant of all the facts. "He is now Bell and Everett Elector for the State at large."

Be sure and go to the Museum, this (Friday) evening, as a correct likeness of "Tommy" will be on exhibition.

The Sentinel in a Fog.

We have frequently heard of Democrats to editors doing very strange things, but certainly the greatest performance out, at present, is to be found in the Sentinel. Our neighbor is apparently in deep water, can neither touch bottom nor swim; and while we pity his sad condition, we cannot help laughing at his wild and ridiculous floundering.

The truth is, the recent difficulties in the Democratic camp have so confused and muddled the brain of the editor, that he does not himself exactly know where he stands; and, for fear of committing himself too much, he has concluded to say something both for and against all sides of the various questions which are agitating the Democracy!

If any one will take the trouble to look into the Sentinel, he will find, that in one issue Wm. L. Yancy, and others, who seceded at Charleston, are denounced as men who would break up the government, and precipitate the Cotton States into revolution; and then, on turning to another, he will be astonished to see that the Sentinel is in favor of Breckenridge and Lane, for President and Vice President, the candidates nominated by the very same Wm. L. Yancy, and other seceders, who, in previous issues of said paper, are denounced as disunionists!

And again, in an article in the same paper, defining his position, the Sentinel-man says, that non-intervention in settling domestic institutions in the territories, is the Democratic creed; that the minority platform, reported and endorsed by the Douglasites at Charleston, was conservative, safe, and broad enough for the whole party to have occupied; and that he, (the editor of the Sentinel,) would have supported Douglas, because he believes in his hands the government would have been safe. Yet, notwithstanding all this, and notwithstanding Douglas is the regular nominee of the Democratic party, he goes for Breckenridge and Lane, who, according to the Sentinel's own account of it, were nominated by men who were in favor of breaking up the government.

The Sentinel's position may therefore be summed up as follows:

1st. Non-intervention by Congress in settling the domestic institutions of the territories, is the Democratic creed.

2nd. That the platform containing this doctrine of non-intervention, end red by Douglas and his supporters, is conservative and safe, and the true Democratic platform.

3rd. Douglas would make a good, retrograde President, in whose hands the government would be safe.

4th. Breckenridge and Lane were nominated by men who are in favor of breaking up the government, and therefore disunionists.

5th. That the Sentinel, being in favor of the doctrine of non-intervention, will support Breckenridge and Lane, who are against it, and oppose Douglas and Johnson who are in favor of it.

A bundle of inconsistencies and misstatements truly, rarely to be found.

James E. Matthews, Esq.

It will be seen from Mr. Matthews' card, below, that he has declined being a candidate for the Legislature, stating his reasons therefor. From what we have learned, the probability is that John F. Poindexter, Esq., will take Mr. Matthews' place, (since announced.)

July 3d, 1860.

MR. BLUM:—Dear Sir: I suppose you have seen my name announced as a candidate for the Legislature. I did this from the solicitation of friends, and I hope that I will be excused for declining to be a candidate; as I have the business of two States to wind up by fall, which will engage all of my time, as I wish to go West as soon as I can wind up all of my business.

I want the Opposition to get out good and conservative men, and I have no doubt of our success. Please give the above an insertion in your columns, or so much thereof as you think proper, so there shall be no mistake.

Yours, &c.

JAMES E. MATTHEWS.

MUNICIPAL.

COMMISSIONERS' HALL.
July 3, 1860.

Beard met,—Mayor presiding,—all members present. Minutes of former meeting read and adopted.

The reports of the Mayor, Treasurer, and Street Commissioner, were handed in. The former recommends the widening of the upper part of Main Street; calls attention to the condition of the sidewalks, &c.

Receipts into the Treasury, thus far, \$1214.14 Expense, \$1068.44 Leaving balance in the Treasury of \$145.70

Work done on streets \$212.14. Moved that the Mayor consult with Street Commissioner, and ascertain for what sum he would McAdams Main Street from corner Shawford Street to the Winston line.

Street Commissioner ordered to repair gutter across Cherry Street; also the bridge leading to Henry Blum's.

Moved that when lots are located along Belew's Creek Street, the street be continued at the same degree that it starts from Maine St.

A warrant was ordered to be made out in favor of the Street Commissioner for \$162.14. Board adjourned.

DIED.

At the residence of Mr. David Spach, in this vicinity, on Monday evening, of consumption, M. J. JULIUS L. KERN, aged about forty years.